

# The Weekly Museum.

Vol. VII.]

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1794.

[NUMBER 315.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Dock-Street.

## The History of Miss SEYMOUR.

*An affecting and true story.*

[Concluded.]

MY situation altogether was, however, as comfortable now as I had reason to expect. From the attention of Mr. Plunket, I drew great relief, and from the frequent communications I received from my beloved Julia, I felt the sincerest pleasure. In some of her letters she held out an idea of paying me a visit—this supported my mind, for some time, and the good girl at length performed her promise. She was attended by a young American gentleman, who had resided for a considerable time in her neighborhood. He had paid her great and uninterrupted attentions for many months—and common report whispered, that ere long they would be united for life. Deeply interested as I was for the happiness of my friend, I took the earliest opportunity of learning the ground of the report. Julia, with her usual candor, immediately solved my doubts. She told me Mr. Dalton had indeed been particularly attentive to her for a series of time: that he had avowed his passion—and gained her affection; that she had hesitated a while, in consenting to be his, as a necessary consequence of this, would be her removal to America—that this was the only object with her parents: but that they had been prevailed on to give up this point—and consent to a union, even on the terms of her relinquishing her native country forever.

The bursting sigh, and rising tear, shewed how tenderly this circumstance affected her; but her heart was Mr. Dalton's—and what difficulties can destroy a purpose, suggested by true female affection? She said she was once aware of the distress she should feel in parting forever from those friends, with whom she had hitherto spent her life—and from whose tenderness all her past comforts had been drawn—that it was a solemn parting, when relatives were separated without a hope of meeting, till they meet beyond the grave. However, that she considered this sacrifice due to a man of merit, and to the affections of her heart; that she complied with what she deemed the voice of Providence, and was encouraged to expect happiness, when in the path of virtue; but the intreated, that, while she left all her own family behind, I might not be of the number—he urged me affectionately to blend my fate, and the fate of my little ones with hers—to leave a country, where I had few ties to bind me, and to become an adventurer with her, beyond the Atlantic; that she would be married privately in a very short time; but she insisted on my being present at the ceremony; and as soon after as possible, she expected to take her passage in a vessel bound to America.

The proposition of leaving my friends and my country, I must own, at first startled me much: and in the apprehension of the moment, I suggested that I did not think I could comply with her benevolent request; but at her repeated solicitation, I agreed to consider the matter seriously. But as to being present at her marriage, I told her whatever pleasure I might once have taken

in a circumstance of the kind, at present it would recall too many painful scenes to memory, and at once give me distress—and render me a damp to the enjoyment of others. A few days after this, when my friend had returned to her father's, I pondered seriously on the prospect she had opened to my view. On the one hand, I pictured to myself the pain of parting forever from many friends, whom I loved, although some had treated me unkindly; the dangers of the ocean; the uncertainty of my fate, when I reached the other side of the ocean—my dependence on friends who were united to me by no tie of blood—and the forlorn situation, in which I should be left, if my Julia was to die. On the other hand, I recollected the cruelty I had experienced from some of my nearest relations; that my own father had abandoned me; that even were he to receive me beneath his roof—there I could taste no comfort with a rough unkind step-mother; that dependence was therefore my lot, and that I could endure this state with no one so well as with my sister and friends.

My health was declining—my spirits were gone—and I was induced to believe, that a voyage across the ocean would restore both. At any rate, I thought a change of place could not subtract from my happiness, for that was gone too effectually ever to return in a place which daily obtruded on my mind recollections of past enjoyments, which death had snatched away, and buried with my Charles. On these grounds I concluded, that if urged again by Julia, and by her future companion, I should consent to attend them. A few days after this, my dear friend's marriage was announced to me, by a letter from herself, and one from Mr. Dalton, in which argument and intreaty were used to persuade me into a compliance with their request. I did not keep them long in suspense—but signified my acquiescence as early as I could, in their benevolent plan. Shortly after the adoption of this resolution, I communicated it to Mr. Plunket, with whom I still was—and to my father. The first remonstrance against the plan—but in such away as led me to believe, that the kindness he had hitherto shewn me, was rather from a compassion that every mind of ordinary sensibility must experience—than a peculiar affection for myself; and that if I could be decently provided for, without giving the world occasion to reflect on him, as a man of inhumanity, he would feel no regret in parting with me.

To my father I communicated my purpose, by the following letter—

“DEAR SIR,

“The affection and gratitude due to my only parent, as the instrument of my being and the source of much of my happiness in early life, have led me in this way to inform him of my intention in a few days to sail in company with Mr. and Mrs. Dalton for America. As I expect never after my departure to meet my father or sister on earth, it would be a great consolation to me, once more to see them ere we part for life, to ask their forgiveness of my past offences against their wishes—and to receive their blessing, and their prayers for my happiness. But if this request should be deemed unreasonable, and I should not be gratified with one last interview—you will accept, my

father, and will present to my sister, my ardent wishes for your mutual health and peace, and that you may never feel one pang like any of those daily experienced by your afflicted, but affectionate daughter.”

A. S.

This letter I gave to a special messenger, with an injunction to deliver it to my father himself—and to wait an answer, if any should be offered. On his return, which was immediate, he told me, that on hearing from whom he came—and perusing the contents of the letter, my father raised his eyes and hands to Heaven, and broke forth into a torrent of grief—he said, “he had wronged his poor daughter—his dear Amelia—and while there was yet room for repentance and amendment, he would fly to her, and give her that relief which yet was in his power.” I must own I was much affected at this information—I could see the violence of my father's returning affection—I thought I could observe the sorrow that would fill his heart, at the idea of having forever exiled from her home and country, a child he had reared and loved—and who had never designedly offended him in her life. My resolution faltered—but it was staggered more, when presently after, as I sat in my chamber, I was asked if I could bear to see my father and sister. In a tremulous tone, I hastily answered, yes; but I was too weak for the interview—my breath grew short—I felt a violent throbbing at my heart: a little time, however, recovered me in a degree—but when I heard my father's well-known voice, below stairs, enquiring, “in which room he should find his daughter Amelia,” and when I heard his and my sister's feet ascending the stairs, all my senses left me—and I swooned in the arms of the maid, who attended me. The first objects that struck me, when I recovered my faculties, were my father bending over me with a look of piteous tenderness—my sister kneeling by my side, bathed in tears, with my little son in my arms, and the domestics around using restoratives for my recovery—I extended my arms to my father and sister alternately, and from each received an embrace of the tenderest affection. When we were able to converse, we talked over many events, till finally, we glanced on the one that produced the present meeting. They hoped I was not serious in the scheme of leaving Britain for America. I assured them I was—and that nothing now I believed could alter my determination. They intreated me not to think of such a thing—they argued—they pleaded with me—they wept—during three days they stayed with us, the subject was often renewed—my father offered all he could do for my assistance, and that of my children. But I had now made up my mind: I was not to be diverted from my purpose: they had influence enough over me, however, to prevail on me to leave one of my girls to be educated by my sister, who as yet had none.

Things being thus arranged, I began to prepare industriously for my voyage. Every convenience my father could furnish me with, was provided, and the day set for my departure. On the one previous to this, my father and sister again came down, and remained with us. We passed it in gloom and sorrow—after a night of weeping, the

morning of embarkation arrived—with streaming eyes and bleeding hearts, we took our last farewell of each other—we were soon under way—and on the broad tempestuous ocean. No material occurrence happened till we reached America.

As soon as we had landed and made enquiry into the state of things, Mr. Dalton found that it was not a time to enter largely into trade—the peace between England and America had been concluded for some time, and a vast inundation of goods was pouring into the United States from every quarter; he therefore wisely resolved to retire from business, and fix himself in one of the small towns of Connecticut, near which his father lived on a large and productive farm. Accordingly here we removed—and here we now live—we have an intelligent and genteel society in the town—we are punctual in our devotions in the family and at Church—the manners of the people are congenial with our own—and although we subsist on little, we live very comfortably—for my own part, I have little to expect from the world—affliction has led me to regard religion as the supreme and only rational source of happiness in life. In my devotions to God—in the education of my children—and in little charities to my neighbors, I find my chief happiness and employment. I pass a proportion of every day in reading, or in writing to absent friends, from whom, in return, I hear frequently.

Thus passes time—thus am I hastening to that “undiscovered country, from whose bourne no traveller returns.” Soon shall I reach the end of my pilgrimage—soon shall this spirit meet and mingle with the spirit of my dear departed Charles—we shall meet—O rapturous thought! and never be parted more—we shall together bask in the effulgence of deity—we shall live in the tenderest amity throughout the long, long ages of an endless hereafter.

#### ANECDOTE.

AS a minister and lawyer were riding together, says the minister to the lawyer, Sir, do you make any mistakes in pleading? I do, says the lawyer. And what do you do with mistakes? said the minister.—Why, sir, if large ones I mend them, if small ones, I let them go, said the lawyer. And pray, sir, continued he, do you ever make any mistakes in preaching? Yes, sir, said the minister, I do. And what do you do with mistakes? said the lawyer; Why, sir, I dispense with them much in the same way you just observed; I rectify large ones, and neglect small ones. Not long since, continued he, as I was preaching I went to observe that the devil was the father of *Lyars*, but mistook, and said *Lawyers*, and the mistake was so small, I let it go.

#### ANECDOTE of a DESPOT.

IN the first war of Silesia, Frederick wishing to make some alteration in his camp, forbid every person, under pain of death, to keep a fire or other light in their tents. Frederick himself went the rounds. In passing the tent of Captain Ziter he perceived a light. The tyrant enters and finds him sealing a letter to his wife, whom he tenderly loved. What are you doing, said he, do you not know my orders? Ziter throws himself on his knees and begs pardon. Sit down, said the tyrant, and add to your letter these words—To-morrow I shall perish on a scaffold. The officer obeyed, and the next day was executed.

#### PROGNOSTICS of WAR.

THE bay-trees in our country all are wither'd,  
“And meteors fright the fixed stars of Heav’n;  
“The pale-fac’d moon looks bloody on the earth;  
“And lean-look prophets whisper fearful change;  
“Rich men look sad, and ruffians dance and sing;

#### For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### A VIEW of the BATTERY.

“Oh would some power the gifts g’ie us,  
“To see ourselves as others see us,  
“It wou’d frae manie a blunder free us,  
“An’ foolish notion,  
“What airs in dress an’ gait wad lea’e us,  
“And e’en devotion.”  
BURN’S POEMS.

WHEN some on business eager bent  
With hasty strides are passing,  
And calculating cent per cent,  
Ideal sums amassing.

When plodding, politicians grave,  
And biggots, writing sermons;  
When scheming youths your favor crave,  
To indorse, when making bargains.

On speculation many bent,  
Some land, some stock, and so forth;  
In such pursuits, been fortunes spent,  
Such now are not a fous worth.

But all on something turn their mind,  
As lycopants on flattery;  
In mean time I a something find,  
In walking on the Battery.

There those I see in times when scrip  
Where rapid fortunes making;  
But not held fast escap’d their grip,  
The consequence was breaking.

Fair wind, sails set, right on they steer’d,  
The port was plain in sight;  
But right a head it sudden veer’d,  
And wreck’d they were that night.

There fluttering fops in gaudy dress,  
Delight their persons showing,  
And take for granted, all contents,  
What monstrous beaus their growing.

But see she comes, I now must leave  
My moralizing censures;  
The beauteous ——— I perceive,  
My soul is all in raptures.

Advancing still to nearer view,  
My timid heart is panting;  
Ah! lovely maid, there’s none but you  
Has power of all enchanting.

She’s pass’d, she’s gone, and out of sight,  
I stand in wonder viewing;  
Till jostled now from left to right,  
I scarce the motion knowing.

I’m rous’d, and now can plainly see  
Two modern belles approaching;  
Whose persons as the poplar tree,  
Tall and proportioned growing.

In elegance they bear the sway,  
In beauty few comparing;  
Passive I’ve view’d them, none can say  
Their charms each heart ensnaring.

Happy’s the man whose lot it is  
To gain the heart of either;  
Delights await connubial bliss,  
And joys they’ll taste together.

But see the beaus flock close around,  
A smile they deign to each one;  
Such condescension can’t be found  
In none, but a Miss A——n.

Their gone, and two in view appear,  
Who seem in laughing humor;  
I’ll know them when they come more near;  
I’ll meet and know them sooner.

Two brisk young maids from Ireland’s coast,  
With blooming ruddy faces;  
Which, thank the gods, in that may boast,  
Exceeds all other places.

Good nature, mirth, and open heart;  
Appear characteristic;  
Of native beauty they’ve their part,  
Brought from beyond th’ Atlantic.

In crowds so mix’d the next draw near,  
My eye can scarce discern them;  
Some with a smile and fume a leer,  
While beaus assiduous arm them.

There’s flirts with fans, with ogles, leers,  
To draw the fops attention;  
With sighs and looks, with frowns and sneers,  
Can’t fail of vast attraction.

Here barbers, tailors, joiners, clerks,  
On politics are talking;  
And daisies thinking of their sparks,  
When they alone are walking.

In view two beauteous maids now are,  
Most lovely charming creatures;  
Their small, but yet none can compare  
In delicacy of features.

They sisters are in youthful bloom,  
And worthy of admiration;  
Affable, lively, handsome young,  
The beauties of creation.

I see, just stepping on tiptoe,  
A buck in modern fashion;  
Approach Miss C——n with a bow,  
As low as Miss’s cushion.

But she, disdainful, shuns the fop,  
A glance of scorn she slides him;  
He grins, compos’d, withstands the shock,  
For confidence he prides in.

A blood exclaims a d—d fine girl,  
Such eyes, and such a dimple;  
By ——— she’s worthy of an Earl,  
One yawns O d—n’t she’s simple.

While prudish maids hold up their fan,  
Some blush at fellows rudeness;  
And others whisper charming man,  
And thus forgive with goodness.

Some farther on see a youth,  
Apparently of sixteen;  
In shape and dress odd and uncouth,  
Trufs’d up as tight as buckskin.

His person short and thin beside,  
And cane just in proportion,  
Twelve inches long—his coat so wide,  
At knees it forms a junction.

With solemn pace see T——e comes,  
In size a large dimension;  
The fate of British arms he mourns,  
Afraid he’ll lose his pension.

But mark the contrast now in sight,  
A croud of gay Monseurs;  
Vive la LIBERTY and RIGHT,  
They breath no dastard fears.

But if my genius was as bright  
As some I need not name here;  
I on this subject much might write,  
And criticising ne’er fear.

My observations, you may say,  
Ill-natur’d are and unjust;  
But still a fool must have his way;  
I hope their not immodest.

But night is now approaching fast,  
I’m almost left alone;  
This verse I think must be the last  
I write, now all but one.

I scorn all sophistry to write,  
I hate, detest all flattery;  
So now ye critics all good night,  
I’m just got off the Battery.

May 21.

OBSERVATOR.



NEW-YORK, MAY 24.

A gentleman is arrived in town from Lexington in Kentucky, which place he left the 1st of May. He informs that the projected expedition under Gen. Clark is totally broken up; the Indians, we learn continue their depredations.

Provisions at Breff and at every town in France were plenty, and an important stroke was meditating against England; eight line of battle ships with several transports had sailed for Jersey and Guernsey, and had no doubt of becoming masters of those two islands. The Breff fleet consisting of 55 sail of the line; Capt. Bompard has got the command of a 74 gun ship.

Accounts are received that a vessel arrived at Antigua, twenty three days since, in 34 days from England, and brought intelligence that the islands of Guernsey and Jersey were taken by the French.

The above report of the capture of the islands of Jersey and Guernsey by the French, is augmented by several others of the same tenor, arrived since. It is also very confidently reported, by way of Philadelphia, that the queen of Portugal has actually resigned her throne with the Algerines, and that a Portuguese squadron had sailed to clear the Atlantic of those pirates.

By the Brig Mary, Capt. Hayley, in 43 days from Breff, we have received the following important intelligence:

About the 20th of March an engagement took place between the French and Prussian armies, which ended in a signal victory on the side of the Republicans; in this action, glorious for the cause of Liberty, upwards of 600 of the slaves of the despotic Prussian monarch bit the dust.

Valenciens and Conde, were actually retaken sometime before Capt. Hayley sailed.

Victory has also crowned their efforts against Spain, and many of her towns are now in their possession. In addition to all this, we are positively assured, not a vestige of the rebel army is left; having almost to a man paid the forfeit of their heinous crimes.

At sea success has equally favored their struggles; several of the Cork fleet, and 29 valuable ships from the Streights bound to London, had changed their course, and entered different French ports, with inverted colors.

We further learn, that the Portuguese have sent a fleet to the mouth of the Streights, to check the Algerines. [Diary.]

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of respectability in the Bank of England, to a clergyman in this city, dated Feb. 4.

"There seems as if there were great changes about to take place in the world. Twenty four millions of people, bigoted to the Popish Religion, casting it off at once! which in probability will make way for the pure gospel; though at present there appears much confusion.

But there is something that will more astonish you. I have been informed by persons of the greatest respectability, the Rev. Mr. Eyre, and the Rev. Mr. Aldrich, that the ensuing summer, a Congress of all the rich and learned Jews is to meet at Amsterdam; for which purpose, they have sent round to all the principal places where there are Jewish congregations, for them to send delegates to the Congress. The question to be agitated is,

*Whether Jesus Christ was the promised Messiah.*

My dear sir, if this should take place, and they agree to acknowledge him as such, you and I may be said to have lived to see astonishing changes indeed!—I shall inform you of every circumstance that comes to my knowledge."

Yesterday Captain Joshua Barney arrived in town from Kingston, Jamaica, which place he left the 20th ult.

Translated from the Courier Francois of May 12.

By persons arrived here from Port de Paix, St. Domingo, we learn that the commandant Levaux and Col. Pageot, are determined to preserve to the French Republic the places which they have in their possession. They have a good Republican garrison who are resolved not to submit to the English or Spanish.

Levaux has taken the camp Fouché guarded by 150 English and some French who were made prisoners—He took this camp without firing a gun.—The English and Spanish have no force—acknowledges has left but a few soldiers there—all the service falls upon the inhabitants who are exhausted by fatigue.

"Portugal had declared war against Algiers." Captain Flinn left the town of Oporto, 10th April, but was delayed two days at the bar.—The 12th April, the morning he sailed an express arrived to Mr. Brown, the Vice Consul, from Mr. Church, our Consul at Lisbon, saying the demand of the Dey of Algiers was so enormous, the queen had refused to pay it. And that in consequence several frigates had sailed for their old station, the mouth of the streights. Mr. Brown sent the letter received from Mr. Church, which Capt. Flinn read, as well as Captain M. Colloan, of the Catharine, of Philadelphia; Capt. Sweat, of the Mary, Boston; Capt. Farley, of the Betsey, ditto, who all sailed in company with him. The letters received by Capt. Flinn, are not later than 9th April, make no mention of war being declared—But generally agree it might be daily expected.

The sloop Independence, Capt Young, from Bermuda, brings information, that the privateers of that Island continue capturing and condemning American vessels. Instance, the sloop Sally, Hayes, of Philadelphia, was condemned on the 6th inst. a brig, Capt Smith, of Rhode-Island, on her passage from Jamaica homeward bound with a cargo of coffee, was captured and sent into Bermuda, where both vessel and cargo was condemned, first taking in cash 7,000 dollars. Capt. Smith purchased the brig back for 600 dollars, and sailed home two days before Capt. Young left that place.

From the Royal Danish American Gazette, CHRISTIANSTED, (St. Croix) April 16.

On Thursday last came to anchor here, the English frigate Rose, of 28 guns. Captain Scot. On the next day, the Roebec frigate of 36 guns, Capt. Rogers, and Bull Dog sloop of war, Capt. Browne, appeared off this harbor—Captains Scot and Rogers came on shore. It is said that these ships are in pursuit of 3 French vessels, that had made their escape from Guadaloupe with an immense treasure, after the surrender of that island; which we learn for certain took place on Sunday last. Morne l'aimée was carried by a storm. We hear that the English lost several hundred of their troops at the reduction of this island; at Point Petre, the Frenchmen had struck their colors, and the English troops had formed themselves in order to enter, and take possession, when the French opened their batteries again upon them, and killed upwards of 200 men. The seamen enraged at this, rushed on with great impetuosity, and immediately stormed the garrison, which they carried with little or no loss. Upwards of 150 Frenchmen were put to the sword.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Tuesday evening the 13th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. VINCENT TILYON, to Mrs. — GRAY—both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, at Huntington, by the Rev. Mr. Schenck, Mr. ZEPHANIAH RODGERS, to Miss REBECCA BENNET—both of that place.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. JOHN WEDGE, to Miss POLLY MARSTON—both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Wall, Mr. WILLIAM BETTS, to Miss MARGARET POST—both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. JAMES B. KORTRIGHT, to Miss ELIZABETH WARNER—both of this city.

Mrs. MILLER'S NIGHT.

On MONDAY EVENING, will be presented, A COMEDY, (not performed here this Season) called,

A School for Wives.

End of the third Act of the Play, Mrs. POWNALL will sing the favorite CANTATA, called the NABOB, as introduced in the Comedy of A Bold Stroke for a Husband.

Between the Play and Farce DANCING on the TIGUT ROPE, for this night only, by Mr. MILLER.—End of the First Act of the Farce, Mrs. MELMOTH will deliver SATAN'S ADDRESS to the SUN.

To which will be added, a COMIC OPERA, called,

THE DESERTER;

Or, A SCHOOL for SOLDIERS.

REPUBLICAN SOCIETY.

THOSE who wish to continue Members of the REPUBLICAN SOCIETY, are informed, that their attendance will be necessary at the usual place, on Wednesday evening next, at half past 7 o'clock. By Order of the President, C HOLT Sec'y.

THE CALLIOPEAN SOCIETY.

WILL meet during the ensuing year, from this date, at the room now occupied by Mr. Beekman, No. 12, Liberty-Street.

May 20. R. B DAVIS, Sec'y.

PETER VANDERHOOF, Jun.

HATTER.

HAVING commenced Business at No. 13 Old-Slip, acquaints his friends and the Public, that he is now carrying it on in all its respective branches; where they may at all times be supplied with HATS of any quality or fashion, on reasonable terms.

N. B. Orders from the country executed with punctuality.

New-York, May 24. 15 tf

GEORGE YOULE,

Plumber and Pewterer,

INFORMS his friends and the Public in general, that he has removed from No. 54 to No. 284, Water-Street, between Peck and New-Slips, where he still continues to carry on his business as usual: viz. making of House lead and Scupper lead, and mid-ship pumps, lining of Cisterns, Gutters, &c. He also makes Pewter distill Worms suitable for Stills from 10 to 3000 gallons—Likewise manufactures Spoons and Candle Moulds of every size—where the Public may be supplied in any quantity and on as reasonable terms as any of his branch of business in New-York. May 24. 15 tf



*Sunday Monitor, No. 5.*

For MAY 25.

*I am not worthy of the least of thy mercies, and of all the truth which thou hast showed unto thy servant, GEN. xxxii 10. Who am I, O LORD GOD? and what is my house, that thou hast brought me hitherto? 2 SAM. vii 18.*

**A** Soul truly humble through afflictions highly esteems the least favor, and judges itself utterly unworthy of it, looking upon every thing, as a free gift only for JESUS CHRIST'S sake. Now, O my dear Father! it is true, in myself I deserve none, no, not the least of thy mercies; but as thou thought me more worthy, and given me thine own Son, who hath purchased all again, and paid a great price for them; yet I firmly believe, that goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life.

Now to the pow'r of God supreme  
Be everlasting honors giv'n;  
He saves from hell, (we bless his name)  
He calls our wand'ring feet to heav'n.

Not for our duties or deserts,  
But of his own unbounding grace,  
He works salvation in our hearts,  
And forms a people for his praise.

'Twas his own purpose that begun  
To rescue rebels doom'd to die:  
He gave us grace in Christ his Son  
Before he spread the starry sky.

Jesus the Lord appears at last,  
And makes his Father's counsels known;  
Declares the great transactions past;  
And brings immortal blessings down.

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**WANTED IMMEDIATELY.**

**A** Man that is perfectly acquainted with the water spinning of a Cotton Mill, will meet with good encouragement. Likewise Weavers and Jenny Spinners, also, a number of Women, whether they have any knowledge in the Cotton Line or not, will be employed, and good wages given. Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, ten years old and upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeships, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Business.—Enquire at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, about six miles from Town, on York Island, or of ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171. Queen Street.

CANDLE WICK for sale.

**PAINTING, GILDING  
and GLAZING.**

No. 43, Smith-Street.

**T**HE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,  
done with neatness and dispatch.

Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.  
JOHN VANDER POOL.

**BREAD KEGS.**

**B**READ KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 431, Pearl-Street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash. 1y.  
May 22, 1794. WILLIAM CARROLL.

**S. L O Y D,**

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

**B**EES leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-Street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793.

71---1y.

**JUST OPENED.**

By JAMES HARRISON,  
No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

**E**LEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured, by the first masters; which will be sold upon reasonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

**BLACK LEAD POTS,**

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

**B**LACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

**NOTICE.**

**B**Y order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the State of New York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the L w of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors," passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the county of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized and that unless, the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this public notice of such seizure, all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens-County March 22, 1794.

1y.

**AN EVENING SCHOOL.**

**T**HE Subscriber respectfully informs the public, that on Monday the 5th of May next, he intends, (with the assistance of a Gentleman every way qualified for the business) to open an Evening School at his Academy, No. 5, King Street, where punctual attendance, will be given, in order to instruct those who may wish to improve themselves, in Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, English Grammar, and the Latin and Greek Languages, Specimens of Penmanship may be seen at the Academy.

N. B. Hours of attendance, during the Summer season, from 7 to 9 P. M. Terms of Tuition, One Dollar per Month.

JOHN CAMPBELL.

April 22.

1f.

**WANTED.**

**T**WO or three JOURNEYMEN Cabinet Makers, apply to No. 38, Beekman-Street. N. B. None need apply but good workmen.  
New-York, May 10,

13 if

Just received per the last arrivals from London, and for sale by

CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR,  
No. 77, late 13, Golden-Hill-Street,

**A**N elegant assortment of superfine London broad cloths, with trimmings of suitable colors and quality.

Tamoured vest shapes, on cassimeres, muslins, mullinets.

Sattins, florentines, nankeens, &c.

Which he is determined to sell on as low terms as can be afforded by any person in this city; he returns his thanks to those gentlemen, who have hitherto favored him with their custom, and now assures them and the public in general, that he will exert his endeavors to please to the utmost, all who will honor him with their future custom.

New-York, May 10.

13 if

**MILLINERY.**

MARY PRINCE,

No. 13 1-2, William-Street, New-York.

**H**AVING procured the greatest variety of bonnets, silks, velvets and other fashionable ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her power of serving her customers with as elegant new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterson, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of colours and prices, Calashes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good business, a small quantity remaining on hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

JAMES HEARD AND Co.

No. 84 (formerly 91.) William-Street.

**R**ESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the Public in general, that they have, and are opening, a very general assortment of DRY GOODS, suitable to the present, and approaching season, many of which are purchased at reduced prices for Cash, which they will dispose of WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at such prices as will render them an object worthy of attention.

New-York, May 10, 1794.

13 if

**J**UST Published and to be sold by Robert Hodge, No. 11, Water-Street, and Samuel Campbell, No. 47, Hanover-Square.

Cases adjudged in the Supreme Court of New-Jersey, relative to the Manumission of Negroes, and others holden in bondage.

"Slavery, in all its forms, in all its degrees, is a violation of the Divine Laws, and a degradation of human nature."

MR. MACK,

Miniature Painter;

**W**HOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

**W**ANTED, an APPRENTICE to a General Business. None need apply unless of a good character, and reputable connexions. Enquire at this Office.